November 24, 2025, 2:40 am

Goodbye everyone.

Yep. It’s happening, and it’s not a joke. This is it. The end, right here, right now.

My name was Emma Onstott (middle name Mae) and I was 19 years old. I was born in California and raised in the Pacific Northwest, mostly here around the Portland metropolitan area. I tried for far too long to stay alive, but as of today, I can’t anymore. This is too much. I’ve hit a dead end with a brick wall, and there’s an angry crowd coming after me. So, I’m killing myself.

Why am I doing this you may be asking? Many reasons. Most importantly, I’ve recently been exposed as a pedophile for allegedly grooming a couple 14 year old kids, all while being 18. This all happened on April 23, seven months ago. And now, I have no reason to live anymore. Everything I’ve worked and lived for, is gone. Including my 6 year old brand *SeveredData*. Everyone hates me. And they want me gone.

Also, my ex-wifey Jade broke up with me yesterday, and rightfully so. We were together for a grand total of 17 days before it all came crashing down, in a relationship that was supposed to last a lifetime, all to protect her life and reputation. Because why would you want to be dating a pedophile? It *sucks*. Everyone would go after you for it, so I believe she made the right decision.

I already do miss her. I’m so heartbroken right now. I feel *betrayed*. I hope she’s able to move on from me without any issues. I'm so sorry for everything. I wish her the best.

I condemn any and all forms of pedophilia. I don't want anyone repeating the same mistakes I've made. Please, if you're an adult (18+), only get into relationships with other *consenting* adults (18+). Because if you don't, even if for example you're a 18 or 19 or 27 or 34 or 56 year old dating let's say a 17 or a 14 year old, that's pedophilia. *No exceptions*. That's how it is. And also… **minors cannot consent with adults**.

Plus, I've been struggling with mental health issues for a long, long time. For as long as I can remember. Since childhood. I've been diagnosed with many disorders, including: autism, ADD, depression, anxiety, gender dysphoria, as well as possibly having OCD, BPD, and even PTSD. I tried to not let it stop me. But now I feel like I'm doing more harm than good to others. I wanted to make the world a better place. Heck, my personal motto was, "*Make the world a better place before I die*." And I believe I failed miserably at that. I ended up making everything worse instead.

I'm usually a nice, kind, caring, sweet, and adorable person, despite being an introvert. Transitioning boosted my confidence and happiness significantly, and being with Jade increased it ten-fold. But now, it's all gone. I wanted to spread positivity in a world full of asshole bigots who hate, lie, manipulate, whatever. But if I tried to do that now, it wouldn't even work, because I've been exposed as a pedophile. And worse, I can see transphobes using me as an example to spread more hate, like saying stuff like, "*Trans people are pedophiles*" and "*Trans people groom kids*." I'm so sorry for making everything worse for y'all.

I wish y'all the best. I know y'all will be celebrating my demise, but I also want this to serve as a lesson to everyone to make sure you don't repeat the same mistakes as I did by doing what's morally right, and that includes not grooming minors when you're an adult (being a pedophile), and treating people with respect and

care, and not be rude or hate. Thanksgiving and Christmas is coming soon, and you may be spending time with family. Make sure you and them and your loved ones are educated on this very important topic. Because you don't want pedophilia. *Nobody does*.

And make sure you live your lives to the fullest. I had so much potential, and it's sad it all went to waste like this. I was so early in my life after all… remember that my light always will shine no matter what, even if it's a dim one. I wish I could be remembered for trying to make the world a better place, but instead I'm gonna be remembered for grooming 14 year olds. Now, I'm most likely going to go to hell or worse for my actions. I deserve eternal punishment for this. And I'll be finding out what will happen to me shortly. Maybe in another life I would be a better person and not have done what I did…

I'll be resting in piss, but remember I love each and every single one of y'all and please do take care. Even if I'm not there. I'll be watching. And I'll miss y'all.

And I'm pretty sure Charlotte and Lillia (Tako) are gonna be pissed at me in the afterlife.

Again, goodbye everyone.

With love and sadness,
Emma ❤

P.S. Yes, I am dead before GTA 6 is released. I'm sad that I never had the opportunity to see or play the game, so tell me how good it is please.